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# "life on the dark side": A PBB STORY

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44 4 5

## Chapter 1 by PirateWolf

finally I can show darth sidious that I am the best jedi on the dark side or i wanna be the best but ill show him he finally gave me a assignment. To kill obi won even though I wanted something better i was still up for it.

As i sneaked into the jedi temple i looked around im sure they could sense im here using the force but i had to stay low and not blow my cover i been training and i dont wanna fail or darth sidious will not pay attention to me. I have a great idea ill kill yoda and obi won to show darth sidious that im capable of more than he expects of me hahaha.

i saw obi won walked up to him calmly pulling out my lightsaber. This is it this was my chance to finally do something and also the end of obi won.

## Chapter 2 by SuperFolder Ghostbuster



Then I heard the legendary Jedi say something I never thought any Jedi would say. "I knew you would fall for my disguise, Dark Jedi" he said as the destroyed temple doors collapse in front of me. Then he pressed a few buttons on his watch to reveal that it wasn't Obi-Wan Kenobi. What

it truly was, was a boy with strange clothing, a mandalorian helmet revealing the left eye, and an emerald green lightsaber.

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Animal in a Trap!" I hate it when Jedi try to turn me away from the Dark Side, so I attacked. But unlike any of my other targets, this Jedi was different.

What tipped me off that this person was no normal Jedi was how he used the Force. His use of kicks, rubble tosses, and jumps all seem to peculiar. That was when I knew that he was a worthy opponent for me, especially when he asked me these words: "You think your in the Clone Wars? You're 15 years late, Dark Jedi!" I didn't know what to do, but then I remembered what to do: Attack!

### Chapter 3 by Glowpy-Druglord



"That's enough!" a gruff authoritative male voice thundered. The command echoed throughout the hall and I stopped. The Jedi's blade was halted in mid air by someone using the force behind him. I looked over his shoulder, seeing a gray cloaked figure with an extended palm outwards. The fingers were curled and pulling backwards.

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